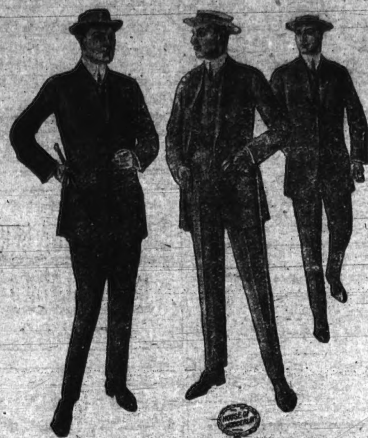


THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL. V. NO. 10

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1913

\$2.00 YEARLY



WE'RE READY!

With the Spring Lines in Men's Suits. There are nearly 200 new patterns to choose from, many of them exclusive in design and cannot be obtained elsewhere. Come in and have a good look, even if you don't buy. We won't coax you to buy, just come and have a look. In the meantime, prices \$15 to \$40 a suit. Sole Agents: House of Hobblerlin

F. M. Thompson Co.

Phone 25

Victoria Street

Blairmore,

Alberta

Saturday, March 1st, and thereafter we will have a

SPECIAL BARGAIN COUNTER

Full of Good Values and Real Bargains

The Early Call Will Have The First Choice

The Blairmore Trading Co.

The Store that sells For Less

Blairmore

Alberta

Crows' Nest Flour and Feed Co.

Phone 75

S. J. SARGENT, Manager
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

P. O. Box 33

Flour, Hay, Oats, Etc.

AGENTS FOR "ROBIN HOOD" FLOUR

LETHBRIDGE COAL

ALL KINDS OF DRAY WORK DONE

Blairmore,

Alberta

Now is the time to give some

DR. HESS' PANAGEA

To make the Hens lay

We also have Chicken Drinking Fountains that keeps the water clean and they don't get spilled. 75c each. Get one

THE BLAIRMORE HARDWARE CO.

L. DUTIL, Prop.

Well Drilling Machinery



You can make the money making wells. This is one of the few lines of work that are not over supplied. The demand for wells is greater than can be supplied by the hand labor now at work. Wells drilled by the machinery of the R. R. Howell & Co. are made by the use of the best material and the best workmen. We have a full line of all kinds of machinery and tools for the well driller. We also have a full line of the latest improvements in well drilling machinery. Write today for our free Catalogue.

R. R. HOWELL & CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

BRISCO'S The Store of Quality BRISCO'S Specials Specials

This store has been appointed Agent for the famous Hudson Bay Knitting Co's goods, and has just opened up a full range of their GLOVES and SHIRTS. These Gloves are all made with the ripless seams and reinforced finger tips. The Shirts are all reinforced sewed and all buttons sewed on by hand. When in the store ask to be shown this line.

Blairmore School Report

The following is the report of the Blairmore public school for the month of February:

The school was in operation for nineteen days during the month and 197 pupils were enrolled.

Junior Grade 1—Number enrolled 37, aggregate attendance 510.5, average attendance 26.88, percentage of attendance 76.74. Those who attended every day and on time: George Kafoury, John Kerver, Henrietta Robbins, Jessie McVey, Maurice Bond, Albert Thibadeau, Vincent Morrison, M. E. Moir, teacher.

First Primary—Number enrolled 22, aggregate attendance 362.5, average attendance 19.78, percentage of attendance 86.72; later 7, Catherine Williams, teacher.

Grade II—Number enrolled 42, aggregate attendance 710, average attendance 33.36, percentage of attendance 88.95, later 6. Pupils neither late nor absent: George Lyon, Rita Dought, Sarah McVey, Lucy Hinds, George Bond, Edward Thibadeau, Marion Bunsie, Isabel Kafoury, Mar. Joe, Gwen MacDowall, Julius Haber, Margaret Hinds, Olga Mission, Catherine Lyon, Jeanette Thibadeau, L. M. Perkins, teacher.

Grades III and IV—Number enrolled 46, aggregate attendance 784, average attendance 41.26, percentage of attendance 89.69, later 7. K. B. Darroch, teacher.

Grades V, VI and VII—Number enrolled 39, aggregate attendance 639, average attendance 33.63, percentage of attendance 93.41, later 6. E. M. Fulton, teacher.

Grades VIII and IX—Number enrolled 16, aggregate attendance 277, average attendance 14.58, percentage of attendance 91.12, later 9. Pupils neither late nor absent were Christian McLeod, Mary Kafoury, Donald McLeod, Peter Montalbetti, Harry Vincent.

Only two of the rooms managed to get the attendance up to 91 per cent. With the coming of warmer weather we hope to see improvement in this respect. Miss Fulton is again the only teacher in the building whose room gets a hall holiday.

J. W. VERGE, Principal.

A Sacred Song Service

This is a new departure in the church life of The Pass. For the first time such a service will be rendered in the Institutional church, Colman, on Monday night next. The choir, under the able leadership of Mr. W. Lee, assisted by Mrs. Jas. Emerson as organist, has been practicing for some weeks. The piece contains a story which will be read by Mr. Murray. Solos, anthems and hymns set forth with finesse the sacred ideas of the tale. The general public are cordially invited. There is no charge for admission. A collection will be taken. It is hoped that all interested in good and elevating music will help to fill the Institutional church on Monday night. Such services deserve the hearty support of all who are interested in the best forms of musical rendering.

Go to the Alberta Trading Co's for Specials this week, or phone 147.

Associated Board of Trade

The executive board of the Associated Boards of Trade of Southern Alberta have joined the commercial organizations of Eastern British Columbia in an appeal to the postal department to allow postoffices to open two hours on Sunday for the convenience of holders of boxes, and that the general delivery window be opened for one hour for the delivery of Sunday mail to travelers and those who do not have postoffice boxes or regular addresses in a city or town.

The board will also appeal to the Board of Grain Commissioners to submit their plans for sample markets and their proposed rules and regulations, grading methods, etc., to the various farmers' organizations and Boards of Trade for at least three months previous to the intended date of instituting such markets to permit a full fair, and free expression of opinion thereon, with a view to the Grain Board correcting any rules or regulations that will apparently work to the disadvantage of the grain grower and the farmer before putting them into practice.

The grain commission will visit Alberta this month and will hold a session at Medicine Hat on March 12, at Lethbridge on the 13th, at Eganville on the 14th, and in Calgary on the 15th and 17th.

Mine Manager

The manager of the Leitch collieries at Passburg takes strong and apparently justifiable exception to the statement made at the miners' convention to the effect that the average wage paid a miner at his mine is \$1.50 to \$2.00. The accountant has looked up the figures for contract work which shows an average net daily earning of \$4.04, while the day men are paid the schedule as fixed in the agreement with the union. The figures for contract work per man for the past six months as supplied by the accountant are:

August \$5.176 \$3.95
September 5.087 4.09
October 5.012 4.03
November 4.738 4.12
December 4.720 3.78
January 1913 5.280 4.21

Av. for 6 months \$5.004 \$4.04
—Free Press

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5000 Facts About Canada

The public will welcome the 1913 edition of "5000 Facts About Canada," compiled by Frank Yeigh, the acknowledged authority on things Canadian and author of "Through the Heart of Canada." Ten thousand copies are now sold annually, which find their way all over Canada, the Empire and the world.

The Facts booklet is stuffed as full of information as a sausage is of meat, as an English Journal, and the new issue, with new features and improvements, colored map of the Dominion, etc., presents a striking story of the wonderful advantage of Canada in a single year.

The booklet is issued at 25c a copy by the Canadian Facts Pub. Co., 58 Huron St., Toronto, and sold by leading newsdealers.

The Blairmore brass band is doing exceptionally well and will shortly give a concert in the opera house.

Mr. Pegg Will Resign

C. J. Pegg, who for the past two and a half years has managed the operation of the Rocky Mountain Cement Company's plant in Blairmore, has decided to resign his position with the local company to accept a similar and even more responsible position with the Edmonton Portland Cement Company at Marlboro, Alberta.

Marlboro is located about one hundred and fifty miles west of Edmonton on the Grand Trunk Pacific and Canadian Northern lines, and is spoken of as one of the most promising industrial centres yet born to Alberta.

The plant of the Edmonton Portland Cement Co., is just about completed, and at a cost of approximately \$1,000,000, all Edmonton capital, comprises one of the most modern cement manufacturing plants in the Dominion, planned for a capacity of 1800 barrels of cement per day. The plant contains four Goldie & McCulloch boilers of 350 h. p. fed by automatic grate stokers, two steam turbines of 1000 K. W. and 650 K. W. respectively.

Leutenant-Governor Bulyen, of Alberta, is chairman of the board of directors of the new enterprise.

We congratulate Mr. Pegg upon his new appointment, and trust that his engineering ability will be equally as well appreciated at Marlboro as it has been during his term of office in Blairmore.

Hockey

The exhibition hockey game played on the Blairmore rink on Saturday night between the Peigans and the locals was very interesting and one of the cleanest games for the season. The Peigans, besides being fast skaters displayed great knowledge of the game and made continued practice of combination work. The score was 4 to 2 in Blairmore's favor.

The Peigans played Frank on the Frank rink Friday night, and were defeated to the big tune of 14 to 10, twenty-four goals having been scored within an hour.

The Indian lineup was as follows:

Goal—Unwin Bastine.
Point—Tom Crowlag.
C. Point—Charlie Provo.
Rover—John Bastine.
C. Forward—Napoleon Provo.
R. Wing—George Bastine.
L. Wing—Tom Horn-with-a-tooth.

The Blairmore boys were B. White, goal; C. Lewis, J. R. Irwin, S. Lewis, W. Goddard, H. Paul and S. Kourle.

Married at Coleman

David Hyslop and Miss Agnes D. McDiemen were united in matrimony at the Institutional church on Monday, the 3rd inst., by the Rev. T. M. Murray.

At a pleasing contest at the Blairmore opera house last night Alexander McVey, a rising star from the bonnie brues was credited with having the best manipulated eating apparatus in Blairmore.

For This Week

Ripe Tomatoes,
Lettuce, Celery,
Green Onions,
Oranges, Lemons,
Bananas, &c., &c.

From now on we will have a shipment of Vegetables and Fruit in every week

For quality see our window

Try us for Fresh Eggs and Good Creamery Butter at 40c. lb 5% discount on all goods for Cash

Alberta Trading Co

PHONE 147

The Store of Quality

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

W. A. Beebe

Real Estate and Insurance

Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent and rents collected.

Issuer of Mortgage Licenses and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET

Blairmore, Alta.

If You Have Anything To Sell

See

Berry & Miller
General Brokers and Auctioneers

BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

We Don't Wait FOR PURCHASERS

FOR

PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

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TWO GIRLS

Or How a Prayer was Answered

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mrs. Stone was waiting on the porch when her son came home from work. Her face was very pale, and two long lines drawn from nose to chin indicated that the "Stone dander" was in session.

"Well, how goes it?" asked Lem, with his customary smile of greeting.

"Lem, I've heard news today," she said abruptly.

Lem Stone reddened to his ears, and he looked past her at the open doorway of the kitchen. "What kinder news?" he asked sheepishly.

"I guess you know what it is," she declared significantly.

"There's lots of things you might hear," he murmured.

"Well, what I've heard today has raised all the Stone dander in me. I should have thought you'd told your own mother first of all instead of leaving me to learn it from somebody else."

"Alas," said Lem earnestly, lifting his eyes and looking straight into her hard gray ones, "you mean about my keeping company with Evelyn Biggs?"

"I mean about your getting yourself engaged to her."

"I was going to tell you tonight at supper. You see, it's all kinder new to me yet—like a dream," he said almost shyly.

"Humph! Like a nightmare," snorted Mrs. Stone, as she clattered dishes onto the table.

Lem turned fiercely, and the line from his nose to his chin was very distinct now.

"Ma, you don't like Evelyn. Why don't you?" he asked.

"She's shaler,"

"How do you know? You've hardly spoken to her yet? You don't know her," he protested hotly.

"I know her mother—I've always known her folks."

LEWIS WAS CHIRING OVER UTTERING LITTLE BROOKLYN PRATTLES.

shales as Thimble creek. Molly Toilett married him for his money, and she was as shaler as he was. They're a shaler family." Mrs. Stone's voice shook with some inward emotion.

Lem came to her and placed his hand upon her shoulder. "Ma," he said earnestly, "tell me what it is you're got against the Biggesses? It ain't no small matter that upsets you like this. You've known I was going with Evelyn for a year or more, and although you've complained some you've never spoke up like this, though—maybe you'd like a daughter."

"Not Evelyn Biggs," she suddenly wailed out, and wrenching her shoulder from his grasp ran out of the room.

Lem did not follow her. He could hear his mother pacing to and fro in her little bedroom off the sitting room, and he could only conjecture that it was jealousy that inspired this bitter animosity toward the girl he had chosen for his wife.

It was true that Mrs. Stone had never invited the motherless Evelyn to come and visit them, nor had she ever been asked to take tea with Lem and his widowed mother, as was customary in the community where a young man was "keeping steady company" with a girl.

The evening before he and Evelyn had been returning from the evening church service. It was moonlight, and the apple blossoms drifting down over their young heads had been sweet with the fragrance of May. Somehow Lem had found courage to ask the question that had trembled on his lips, and Evelyn had qualified her answer by a most unsatisfactory manner.

"Yes, Lem, if your mother does not care," she had whispered, and she could not be persuaded to answer otherwise.

Now, it was very evident that Lem's mother did care.

How had Mrs. Stone discovered the engagement which so far had been a secret between Lem and Evelyn?

Lem could only hazard a guess that Evelyn had told her father and that Samuel Biggs had confided in his

maiden Mister Gussie, who kept house for him. If Gussie Biggs once possessed the news of her niece's engagement, Lem knew that the news would travel every bone in Main street to impart the news even if her day's work was undone.

Presently Mrs. Stone came from her room, furtively wiping her eyes, and proceeded to place the supper on the table.

"Alas," said Lem after awhile as they ate in silence, "you needn't worry about my engagement. Evelyn only said she don't marry me if you didn't care. You seem to care."

"Evelyn said that?" demanded Mrs. Stone.

"Yes; she wouldn't marry where she wasn't wanted. She said so. If you don't want her for a daughter-in-law I guess you won't have her," ended Lem gloomily.

"I was hoping your going to see her was only a fancy. I didn't think it would amount to anything," she murmured at last.

"It's amounted to this—if I can't marry Evelyn I don't want anybody," and Lem dolefully was silent.

"I never could bring myself to approve of your marrying her, Lem, and I guess I'll have to tell you the reason," Mrs. Stone said sternly.

"I believe you ought to tell me, mother. It's only my duty."

"Well, I was engaged to Sam Biggs once, and she jilted me to marry Molly Toilett." Mrs. Stone's face was flushed crimson as she made this humiliating confession.

Lem jumped to his feet and leaned across the table. "Good Lord, mother!" he exclaimed. "Do you mean that you were holding that over to me?"

"Yes, I mean that. Why, we haven't done anything."

"I know it, only I couldn't have Molly's daughter around. I'd be thinking of it. I hate Sam Biggs—a trifling, shallow individual!" cried Mrs. Stone violently.

"Alas," said Lem soberly, "I can't understand how you feel this way after so many years. I should think you'd be mighty glad to think you'd got your money's worth out of it."

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TWO QUEER ANIMALS.

But the Hook Tail Bear Put One Over on the Sideline.

Paul Smith, the famous Adirondack guide and story teller, once lost his match. There was an Englishman, supposedly with the proverbial English sense of humor, who went to Smith's for some deer shooting. The morning after his arrival he started out with a gun alone. As he left the camp Paul told him to beware of the "hook tail creepers."

"What's a hook tail creeper?" asked the Englishman.

"Well," said Paul, "it's an animal that lives on the side of a hill, and as its right legs are long and its left legs short it can only run on sloping ground. If they are very ferocious, and if one starts after you you must run up or down hill, as on account of its length it cannot catch you when you go down hill."

The Englishman shouldered his gun and went out. About night time he returned. The guide said to him, "Well, I see you dodged the creepers, all right."

"No, I met one," said the Englishman.

"Yes," said Paul. "How did you get away from him?"

"I ran uphill," said the Englishman. "You shouldn't have done that. You could make better time running downhill."

"I know it," said the Englishman, "but you see I met a hooked tail bear, and I just naturally had to run up hill."

"How's that?" asked Paul.

"Well, you know when a hooked tail bear gets started running the only way he can stop is to wrap his hooked tail around a tree. If I had run downhill he could have stopped, but when I ran uphill why every time he hooked his tail around a tree he just tumbled over backward, and so I got away."

Paul, however, himself beaten and weary, the Englishman left refused to accept any money for his board.—New York Herald.

BURNING WOMEN ALIVE.

A Punishment That Was Abolished in England in 1790.

The horrible punishment of burning women alive has been abolished in England in 1790.

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ROAR OF THE ARCTIC.

Bu'llen Thunder of the Gates and the "Voices of the Ice."

Most of us cherish the idea that in far reaches of the Arctic circle there prevails an everlasting death-like stillness. But those who have spent much time in the far north assure us that this region is far from being motionless, although so little life is manifest for the greater part of the year.

"O polar seas, the ice, though thick and solid as granite, is hardly ever still. There are tides in the arctic, and these lift and lower the huge icefields, causing them to give out all manner of noises. Even as late as November the pack will wake up without warning and give forth in huge heaps with indescribable crashing, groaning and roarings. Peary speaks of the "rattle roar" of the "tumbling chaos of ice blocks." His Eskimos were terribly frightened and set up weird howlings. The dogs whined and barked, and altogether the noise was terrific. Every explorer has given similar accounts.

The movements of the ice—the grinding and pressing, bending and breaking—the breaking of the masses of snow lying at the "ice foot"—have given rise to the expression of "ice thunder," and the sound is frequently compared to the sound of a sliding party. Then, again, the noises are such as to cause the explorer to fancy he hears the steps and tramp of armies.

Spring is the noisiest time in the polar sea. McClure of the investigator compared the breaking up of the ice at that season to heavy thunder or the sound of great guns. Another writer likened the sound of the breaking ice to a railway train or the hurrying of a sliding party. Then, again, the noises are such as to cause the explorer to fancy he hears the steps and tramp of armies.

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WHY CHICKENS PAY.

Eight Arguments in Favor of Poultry Raising by the General Farmer.

A well known Canadian professor at Ottawa, in reply to the question, "Why do you pay so much for the farmer?" gave the following reasons:

Because he ought by this means to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into food for the people, in the shape of eggs and chickens for market.

Because with intelligent management he ought to be able to rear revenue producers, with the exception of perhaps two months during the molting period. Because poultry will yield him a quicker return for his capital invested than any of the other departments of agriculture.

Because the manure from the poultry house will make a valuable compost for use in either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves, if allowed to run in plum or apple orchard, will destroy all injurious insect life.

Because, while cereals and fruits can only be successfully grown in certain seasons, poultry can be raised for the use of layers of eggs in all parts of the country.

Because poultry raising is an employment in win, in the farmer's wife and daughters can engage and leave him free to attend to other departments.

Because it will bring the best return in the shape of new laid eggs during the winter season, when the farmer has most time on his hands.

Because to start poultry raising on the farm requires little or no capital. Under any circumstances, with proper management, poultry can be made with but a small outlay of money.

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